#### THE WIDE-AWAKE CIRCLE

Boys' and Girls' Department

Rules for Young Writers.

Write plainly on one side of the per only, and number the pages.

Use pen and ink, not pencil.

Short and pointed articles will given preference. Do not use ever words.
Original stories or letters only be used.
Write your name, age and adss plainly at the bottom of the

> POETRY. I WONDER.

They seem so very strange to me, The things that I can never see! The thunder makes a threatenin

To frighten little girls and boys.
But though I hear it all around.
I cannot see what makes the sound!
The wind goes roaring through the

but I can never catch a sight of Mr. Wind by day or night: And sometimes, when it's still, the

will nip my nose and make me scold.
But I can't see the cold at all.
Or how it makes the mercury fall!
And this is also very queer.
The things I see but cannot hear!
The sun goes marching up the sky.
The moon and stars hang low and

The earth goes buzzing, buzzing But I can never hear a sound! then I take my seeds and sow in the garden patch, but

though I watch them morning, noon and night, night,
And listen, too, with all my might,
I cannot hear or see them grow.
They seem so very still and slow.
But surely as I run away
And quite forget myself in play,
My plants all steal a march on me
And blossom when I do not see!
And so, although I do not hear
Or see myself from year to year.
Grow one bit bigger, still I can Grow one bit bigger, still I can Believe some day I'll be a man. -Winifred Bailard Blake, in Vir-

IN GOOD-CHILDREN STREET.

There's a dear little home in Good-Children Street.
Where my heart turneth fondly today; Where tinkle of tongues and platter of feet

Make sweetest of music at play: ates each face And warms every heart in the old-fashioned place.
For dear little children go romping

For dear little children go romping about
With dollies and tin tops and drums;
And my! How they frolie and scamper and shout.
Till bedtime too speedily comes!
Oh, the days they are golden and days they are fleet
With the dear little folks in Good-Children Street.

-Eugene Field.

#### UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE. AWAKES. If you have a garden look out for

the robbers that will steal the food from the things you have planted. Some grown folks scold about their

neighbors' hens and cats, and say they can't have a garden because they will destroy it, but the grass and the pueley and the chick weed and the sorrel are the busy litle thieves that sholl crops.

the snow is gone the grass is growing, and before the ground is real warm it is seeding, and a hundred blades of grass can grow to one sprig of letuce, or to one strawberry blossom; and the grass that is such a have spelling, writing, history, lanpost in the garden is the poor relation guage, reading, geography, arithmetic civics and physiology. of wheat and oats and rice.

And the worst of the grasses in the cultivated field is the quitch-grass, with its sharp pointed roots which will penetrate onlons or potatoes.

The pusley is a poor relative of the portulaces, which you grow in the first cousin of the pinks, known as night and morning. "Joy's own flower."

And this pestiferous sorrel belongs to the buckwheat family, and is closely related to rhubarb from which w make pies, so you see these weeds all belong to respectable families

The worst for to any garden is the weeds, and if the garden is kept free from them we need not worry so much about the neighbor's cats or hens.

Everything growing in garden soil that does not belong there is stealing the food of the good things you are trying to grow. Keep at them and keep the ground clean and loose and you will have a garden of which to be proud.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS 1-Rose I. Barstow, of Plainfield-The Boy Scouts in Italy. 2-Helen Bates, of Plainfield-The Bey Scouts in Turkey.

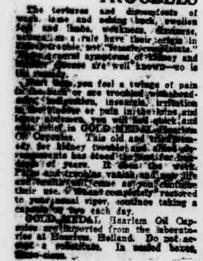
3-Evelyn Haskell, of Mansfield-The Auto Boys' Quests. 4-Annie Nasansky, of Eagleville-Far Past the Frontier.

5-Blanche Taylor, of New London Tedd, the Poorhouse Boy.

5-Mary Lipp, of New London-Lake Walton.

7-Everett Jenes, of New London-The Boy Scouts for Home Protection. t-Rose Dubeau, of Plainfield-Mar-

### GOODBY. MOMENS



LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Fritz Steinmeyer, of Eagleville—I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me. I have read it and find it very interetains.

Helen G. Kahn, of Yantic—I want to thank you for the prize book entitled The Red Cross Girls Afloat With the Flag. I have read it through and found it very interesting.

LETTERS WRITTEN BY WIDE. AWAKES.

The Man In the Moon. I am the man who tends the moon. Every twenty-four hours I light the great search light that you see every clear night.

As I look down I wonder what those

curious looking bipeds can be. Though I am far up over them I can see them around, and as it goes around I see many different colored bipeds, some white, some black, and others yellow or tan. I see the planets as they go swiftly

I see many, many animals and birds at night, as that is the time I am out. I see the owl, the lion and its mate, the fox, and looking into nests I see all sorts of sleeping birds.

For the last four years I was watching the flashes of bayonets and sudden

ing the hashes of bayonets and sudden flashes of fire. I listened to screams of the bipeds that were dying.

As I looked I wondered why these different kinds of bipeds were trying to rid their planet of each other.

EVERETT JONES, Age 12.

New London.

Historic New London.

There are many sights of interest in New London. "The Shaw Mansion" is a house in which many interesting relics are to be seen. Washington slept in the "Shaw Mansion" when he visited New London. It contains the bed in which Washington slept, and it is just as he left it.

just as he left it.

Perkins Green is in front of the "Shaw Mansion." It has a piece of land which is fenced around and con-

land which is tenced around and contains three trees. To one of these Washington hitched his horse. No one knows which tree it was.

An old cemetery on Huntington street is where New London's oldest citizens are buried. The oldest grave which was dug in 1654, is fenced around. The inscription on it is very difficult to read, as it is written with the old fashioned letters. Three or four tombs are in the graveyard.

The old Nathan Hale school stands in one corner of the graveyard. It has

in one corner of the graveyard. It has many interesting things in it. A fire-place is seen in the front of the room. A piece of copper is nailed above it. Inscribed on it is a schoolmaster's head with a stick and two of three proverbs. Two spinning wheels, benches and stools furnish the room.

The "Towne Mill" was built in 1650. This summer it was used as a tearoom. It is not used as a mill now, as there is not enough water power to turn the mill wheel.

BLANCHE TAYLOR, Age 12.

A Week's Vacation.

We had a week's vacation. Our school closed March 28, 1919, and it began April 7th.

When we were home I helped my mothers We had a good time. We have twenty-seven scholars. One Sunday the clocks were put one hour

ahead ahead.

I am going to have a vegetable garden. I am going to raise corn, potatoes, peas, beans, beets, cabbage, tomatoes and cucumbers.

Last year I had a garden and I sent

cucumbers and tomatoes up to Rock-ville fair and got the first prize which was one dollar and fifty cents.
We tapped five maple trees. We have four quarts of maple syrup and one-half pound of sugar from it.

My sister, brother and I had to help
my father cut mangles for the cows.
We have twelve cows, three helfers, a pair of horses and eighteen hens.

ANNIE NASANSKY. Eagleville.

My Pets.

portulaces, which you grow in the white. Its name is Spotty, My grand-poscy bed; and the chickweed is father gave her to me, and I feed her I live on a farm three miles from Willimantle.

JAMES CARROLL.

The Family Pets. We have two cats, one of them belongs to my brother. Their names are
Tootsle and Kaiser. Kaiser is an ugly cat. They are not very large. Kaiser is black and Tootsle is gray.
I have a dog whose name is Spot.
He is ugly too.

ROSA HEETHER. Her Pig and Cow.

My pig is my pet. She is all black and has a white ring around her neck. I have a cow, too. She is black and white, too, just like my pig. Her name is Bessle.

JULIA SHIRSHAC, Age 10.

Striving to Learn.

I am glad it is permissible for one and another to express their appreciation of the different departments of your valuable paper.

Uncle Jed's talks to Wide-Awakes are very interesting and remind me of the splendid efforts of a former pastor to to instruct the children of his fold; and, believe me, there was "meat enough in the cocoanut" to go around. I always read the Wide-Awake letters, and enjoy them.

I have also often wondered what the effect would be on the Social Corner Sisters if Uncle Jed's fifth rule on the Wide-Awake page were placed at the head of The Corner.

Congratulations to the young Wide-Awakes for having the privilege to express their thoughts under the leadershipship of Uncle Jed. They will know more when they try for something higher.

One who, like them, is striving to learn of the different departments of such as a such that the stream and took a piece of wood with across. There were stones near the stream, so he sat on one of them cate was the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the mait of stones near the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream, so he sat on one of the power at the stream and tent fairy said. The power at the little birds.

My grandpa sent me in after his tone the fairy. Well then, said the fairy will make a boat stream. The parent birds i

Greetings to all. NELEH.

he Winter Sleepers and Their Food. There are some kinds of animals

There are some kinds of animals that hide away in the winter. They are not wholly asteep all the time. The blood moves a little and once in a while they take a breath. If the weather is at all mild they wake up enough to eat.

Now isn't it curious they know this before hand? Such animals always lay up something to eat, just by their side, when they go into winter sleeping places. But those that do not wake up, do not lay up any food, for it would not be used if they did.

The little field mouse lays up nuts and grain. It eats some when it is partiy awake on a warm day.

The bat does not need to do this, for the same warmth that wakes him, wakes all the insects on which he feeds. He catches some and then eats. When he is going to sleep again he hangs himself up by his hind legs.

The woodchuck, a kind of marmot does not wake, yet he lays up dried grass near his hole. What is it for



Eleventh Prize, \$0.25. The Sailor Girl, by Virginia Woodworth, of Norwich.

do you think? On purpose to have it ready the first moment he awakes in the spring. Then he can eat and be strong before he comes out of his hole.

How many things are sleeping in the winter? Plants, too, as well as animals. What a busy time they do have in waking up, and how little we think about it!

HELEN BATES, Plainfield.

A Trip to Worcester.

One Sunday morning when I had finished my work, father took us by strengthe and said he would take us the sunday and he was a few bottom to the boat. Again the rat got into it and he sailed home safe again.

Plainfield.

A Trip to Worcester.

One Sunday morning when I had finished my work, father took us by surprise and said he would take us to see my Aunt Emory who lived in Worcester, Mass.

We started at quarter past nine o'clock. There were my brothers, sisters, mother and father.

On the way me had a flat tire.

We saw many beautiful things, I caw a house standing in water and

eaw a house standing in water and saw a big river with a lady in a canoe.
We went through quite a few places.
I will name some of them: Thompsonville, Abington, Phoenixville, Web-

and Uncle Joe came to meet us. Father went to get his tire fixed and some more gasoline. I could not think how the city look-

ed for I was born and brought up in the country.

We had turkey, some cranberry sauce and lots of nice things for din

we had a very pleasant time, and then we started for home; and Aunt Emory had given mamma a parcel and in it was two pounds of homey.

I will never take any more rides in that old Chalmers for it was burnt in Mr. Jones' garage, Willimantic, Feb. 20. 1919.

EVELYN HASKELL, Age 11. Mansfield.

Mary and Elsie.

"You may go to play in the fields, but do not wander out of sight, and come home when the clock strikes five," said mother.
"Yes, mother, dear," replied the chil-

dren, and they really meant to do what they were told.

Unluckly, someone had left the gate

"Let's go in," added Mary. "It isn't quite what mother said, but it will do just as well." Then they went into the fields; but

alas! when they wanted to go home at five o'clock they found the gate shut I have a little black dog. He is very cunning and likes to play. I also have a little calf which is yellow and white. Its name is Spotty. My grandfather gave her to me, and I feed her apart for Elsie to step upon, and Mary

was not strong enough to carry her. So all they could do was to wait until someone came for them.

It was seven o'clock when Cousin

Jim found them sitting sadly by the stream and took them home.

"Another time you must do exactly as you are told; nothing will do just as well." said mother gravely.

"Yes, mother, dear," replied Mary and Elsie. And I believe they really did—at any rate they tried. did-at any rate, they tried. HILDA COLLIN, Age 13.

A Runaway Rat.

Once there was a family of fine gray These rats lived in a cheese fac-One day one of the rats whose name was Tookees thought he would go on an adventure. So when the others were asleep he ran off.

As he ran he came to a wide stream of water, which he was not quite ready to swim across. There were stones near the stream, so he sat on

Prissy's Surprise. Prissy always longed for a doll. Many and many a time had she begged her mother for one; but she never could get one.

could get one.

One day there was a show in town and Prissy with her parents went. Little tots were the actors and when they came out with their dolls, tears rolled down Prissy's pink cheeks. Her mother often watched her sigh but never could think what Prissy was sighing over.

They sold me to a cruel master. I stayed with him about two months, and then I couldn't stand it any longer and I had to run away.

Then I found a new mistress. She was a kind old lady. I lived with her a long time and was always happy.

ALICE CYR.

sighing over.

After the show they went to the 50cent store to look over some utensils that Prissy's mother needed. As they walked all around the store they soon came to the dolls' department.

There were beautiful dolls of all Prissy wanted a baby doll, because she liked baby dolls the best. She soon became thirsty and went

to get a drink of water.

During that time her mother was picking out a baby doll for Prissy. In a moment she had paid the storekeeper and had the doll in her shopping

bag.
But Prissy did not know it. She ran after her parents as they went out of She got home safely and after eat-

ing her supper went to bed, but al-ways thinking about the dolls she had At last she closed her eyes and slent soundly until morning.

Prissy's mother had put the doll she had bought at the foot of Prissy's bed.

When she awoke Prissy was greatly surprised. She took the doll down-stairs and asked her mother if the doll they were told.

Unluckly, someone had left the gate of Farmer Brown's field open and Mary and Eisie peeped inside.

"It looks much nicer than the other fields, and it is only a little way out of sight," said Mary.

"We should be sure to hear the clock strike there," said Elsie.

"Let's go in," added Mary. "It isn't quite what mother said, but it will do just as well."

stairs and asked her mother if the doll was for her.

"Why, yes," said her mother. "Who est her coming along. She asked him to get her some apples.

"My dear girl, what do you need them for?" he asked.

She replied, "I want to bring them home to my parents."

So he climbed the tree and got her some beautiful apples. She thanked him, and he smiled, but I forgot to tell you that he was a prince. He was a handsome young man and he

Our School.

Our school is made out of red brick and is two stories high, not including

the basement. the basement.

In the whole building there are eight rooms and the principal's office.

The school is heated by steam. Lately electric lights have been put in the four upper rooms, so that night school could be carried on.

Fach room is supplied with a cold.

Each room is supplied with a cabi-net to put books and other materials in, and a clock also.

Each room has eight windows and contains about forty or forty-five

There are two basements, one for There are two pasements, one for the boys and the other for the girls. They both have a wash stand and toilets. Each floor is concreted. The school holds about 400 pupils at least. HILDA COLLIN, Age 13.

Robbing the Birds' Nest.

When I was at my grandpa's house little bird built her nest in the lilac bush. One day we heard a great noise. Mother and I went out. Mother and I went out.

The mother and father birds were fluttering all around the bush, crying and screaming. On the bough there was a large black snake eating one of the little birds.

My grandpa sent me in after his shot gun and he shot the snake. He fell to the grand.

shot gun and he shot the snake. He fell to the ground.

The parent birds lit by the snake and picked him all day until dark.

At night my Grandpa buried the snake. In about two weeks another large black snake came to find his mate. He wound himself around my grandpa's wagon wheel. My grandpa killed him also.

ROSE IONE BARSTOW, Age 10.

Plainfield.



Eighth Prize, \$0.25. A Merry Little Couple, by Madeline Way, of Norwich

## LAHN FURNITURE CO. 74 Main Street

We Are Going Out of Business

# 37 ICE BOXES Going At 1-2 Price

WILL YOU LET A CHANCE LIKE THIS GET BY YOU?

I have very many nice times with ried the prince and they lived happily

them.
One day I took them for a ride out in the woods. Their nurse came with them. We ate our lunch and then we The next day I was taken sick. I

me every day. A week flew by and I was better.
One day I heard the children's father say to their mother: "I think we will have to move."

At that I was astonished. I did not

know the reason that they should move away, because they lived in such a nice place. They went to the fair the next day and sold me.

I was very sorry to part with them.
They sold me to a cruel master. I stayed with him about two months, and then I couldn't stand it any longer and I had to run away.
Then I found a new mistress. She

The Good Fairy. Long ago there lived a farmer and his wife. They had everything they wanted except a child. Once his wife said, "If I only had a child I would be happy."

One day as she was walking in the one day as she was waiking in the garden she saw a butterfly. She did harm not know that the butterfly was really a fairy. The butterfly asked her why she was so sad.

She said: "I wish I had a daughter."

The butterfly said, "Tomorrow you shall have a daughter."

The next day she had a daughter
who was very beautiful. She had blue
eyes, rosy cheeks, and beautiful hair.

She grew up to be very beautiful and One day as she was walking in the garden she saw the beautiful flowers, beautiful trees, and some nice vegeta-bles. As she was walking she saw an apples. She tried to get some apples New London 9 p. m. but she could not, so she saw a young

tell you that he was a prince. He was a handsome young man and he wanted to marry her. When she was old enough she mar-

## PRESCRIPTION WAS WRITTEN 60

The True History of Father John's Medicine

One of the interesting places in Lowell, Mass., is the old apothecary shop on Merrimack street, established in 1827. This location is still a drug This location is still a drug store, although of course modernized in many departments. The old pre-scription books, however, have been



Perhaps one of the most interesting books is that of the year 1855. On one of the pages of this book, that dated June 9th, 1855, is written the original prescription for Father John's Medicine. This prescription was com-pounded for the Reverend Father John

on that date,

successful in treating Father

John's ailment,

which was a throat trouble,



throat troubles, and as a tonic and body builder, because it does not contain opium, morphine, chloroform, and any other poisonous drugs, or alcohol, but is all nure, wholesome nourishment.

afterwards.
NELLIE LINSKI, Age 11.

Little Citizens' Creed. was very sick. I thought I was going to die. Betty and Jack came to feed school and flag. I believe I can serve I am a little citizen of the United my country best by going to school and become intelligent, efficient and

I believe my country gives me the best rights she can. It is my duty to cultivate my talents and to enrich to cultivate my talents and to enrich my life to know my country's interest.

I believe my country stands for justice, truth, and honesty. And in all things I must stand with my country through thick and thin, and whether she acts right or wrong.

MARY LIPPS, Age 12.

New London. My Pet Hen.

One day last summer I filled a stall with bedding and the man gave me three Rhode Island Red chickens. I rest is as essential in modern houses as electricity is to lighting. We guarantee the very much. She lasy an egg every day. She was setting last year. She had ten little chicks. She is a good mother and keeps her chicks from harm. She comes in the house every day.

CHESTER WHITFORD

Preston.

Thames River Line

STEAMER CAPE COD Whitehall Transportation Co., Inc. Leaves New York, Pier 43, Nert River, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fri days, at 5 p. m.; Norwich Tuesday

apple tree with some beautiful red Thursdays and Sundays at 6 p. m. Passenger rates between Norwich and New York, \$2.50. Staterooms, all outside, \$1.10, in

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> 354 West Main Street LEGAL NOTICE

Notice to Contractors IPE SEWERS—PUMPING MACHIN-ERY AND PUMPING STATIONS.

SEWERAGE SYSTEM. WESTERLY, RHODE ISLAND. The BOARD OF WATER COMMISSIONERS of the Town of Westerly, Phode Island, will receive Sealed Proposals for furnishing materials and doing all other work required to complete the construction of about eight (8) miles of pipe sewers from six (6) to twenty-four (24) inches in diameter with manholes complete; also one (1) main pumping station and one (1) subpumping station.

Proposals for Sewer Pipe and Spe-ials will be received until 12 o'clock, oon, Tuesday, June 10, 1919. CONTRACT NO. 2. Proposals for Manhole Frames and Covers will be received until 12 o'clock, noon, Tuesday, June 10, 1919.

CONTRACT NO. 3.

CONTRACT NO. 1.

O'Brien at the old drug store drug store that date,
was so
was so
residul in hoon, Thursday, June 12, 1919,
contract no. 4.

Proposals for laying the Pipe System will be received until 12 o'clock,
broom, Thursday, June 12, 1919,
contract no. 5.

CONTRACT NO. 5.

Proposals for Pumping Stations will be received until 12 o'clock, noon, Inureday, June 12, 1919.

Plans may be seen and Specifications and Forms of Proposal obtained at the cifice of the Board of Water Commissioners, Town Hall, Westerly, Rhode Island; or at the office of the Consulting Engineer, Samuel M. Gray, Grosvenor Building, Providence, Ihode Island. that he recomparishioners, In going to the drug store and calling for the medicine, and in this way the medicine so Father loans and was adverse and was adverse and calling for the medicine so that the medicine so the loans and was adverse and calling for the medicine so that the medicine so the loans and was adverse to the loans and the loans

its name and was advertised.

Father John's Medicine is a safe family medicine for colds, coughs, Chairman Board of Water Commis-THOMAS MKENZIE, Engineer.

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PETER COSTANDI

112 Franklin Gtreet

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